

TAMMANY HALL COULD NOT HOLD ALL WHO WENT TO HEAR HARRISON

the outside walls of Tammany Hall. And for three hours the cheers of as many as could be safely packed in the building flattered against the inside walls of Tammany Hall. Bands played and could not be heard, men shouted and threw their hats in the air, and altogether there was so much of it that to attempt to tell about it in detail would take pages of paper. It was simply the biggest ratification in the history of Tammany.

As early as 7 o'clock the great gallery in the hall was packed with men and the doors were closed. Half an hour later Broadway was almost impassable, and a big detail of police under the command of Inspector Thompson was struggling with the faithful at the doors. They were lifted in until the main door was packed save for the seats reserved for the Chicago men.

About the six stands erected in the vicinity of the hall for the overflow meeting clustered men who fought for a place to stand within earshot of the speakers. And above all the music and sound of bursting bombs was a continual buzz, like the murmur of the waves on a summer day, breaking out every minute into a roar that could be heard away over on the West Side. There were bands and bands, and men who could not keep still and did not want to keep still. Speeches were made at a great disadvantage, inside and outside, because the celebration was so big it ran away with itself.

A Warm Reception.

Captain Farrell, at the head of the Cook County braves, marched proudly along Fourteenth street and into Tammany Hall, through a lane of men who cheered him and his band until his breast swelled and his hat slid away back on his head. There were cheers, hearty cheers for Chicago and for Carter Harrison, and the Chicago men came back with cheers for Tammany. The reception the silk-hatted men from the shores of Lake Michigan were given on the outside was no more enthusiastic than that which greeted them when they entered the hall, just after former Ambassador Eustis began his speech. Their big band played, and the vast assemblage arose and cheered until the overpowering clamor from the street was lost. When the young idol of the Chicago Democracy appeared on the platform and shook hands with Mr. Croker, a demonstration ensued that caused each of the guests from the Western metropolises to indicate himself. It lasted for several minutes and a demand for three cheers for the next Governor of Illinois was responded to with such startling haste and vim that the crowd cheered for five minutes more about nothing at all from the electric influence of it.

And all the Tammany men were not about the hall. Parades continually passed and resounded, raising enthusiasm and smothering the voices of the speakers on the stands and in the hall. A long line of carrying banners advocating the candidacy of Henry George entered the crowd at Broadway for a tour through Fourteenth street, and when they got to Fourth avenue there were no signs of Henry George banners. Seth Low transparencies went into the crowd and never came out. The demonstrations of rival candidates were hissed roundly and when that crowd hissed it was a hiss that extended for three blocks and sounded like-escaping steam.

The Mayor Cheered Wildly.

Carter Harrison's speech roused the most intense enthusiasm. Every speaker aroused enthusiasm, for that matter, but the young Mayor of Chicago felt the spirit of the occasion and was given the royal welcome Tammany saves up for strangers. As a matter of fact speeches were scarcely necessary. Of the vast throng gathered a small percentage heard a word. The crowd was a Tammany crowd, out to cheer for Van Wyck and Tammany, and the demonstration they made was the first real demonstration of this campaign; a demonstration beside which all the others become as demonstrations that never happened.

ON THE INSIDE OF TAMMANY HALL.

Attendance Goes Wild Over the Speech of the Mayor of Chicago.

The meeting in the hall was opened by former Street Commissioner Brennan, who introduced Thomas M. Knox as presiding officer. In reviewing the acts of the present administration, Mr. Knox pointed out that it was bitterly condemned by even those who professed the same party principles.

In the middle of Mr. Knox's speech there was a rush of feet on the stairs and the line of policemen which had been holding back the crowd in the passageway, was swept aside like dust in a windstorm. The crowd stampeded toward the hall, and it was only by passing the police in double rank before the portion of the floor reserved for the Chicago delegation, that the seats were kept for them. There was a spontaneous howl of delight from the people.

Mr. Harrison mentioned the names of

Low, George and Platt—not in immediate

sequence. Low's name was received with a

hiss; George's name with a hoot; while the

mention of Platt evoked a regular howl.

Several times during his speech Mayor

Harrison was interrupted by the enthusiastic

responses of his audience, and as many

times the band played, "Hail to the Chief."

It was a great triumph for the Chicagoan.

At the close of his speech he

was wildly cheered, and the air was filled

with hats, handkerchiefs and umbrellas.

When Mayor Harrison took his seat the

chairman introduced Perry Belmont, who

delivered a ringing Democratic address.

The outside bands and the occasional

bonas kindly suspended operations while

Mr. Belmont spoke, and in consequence he

was heard more clearly than any of the

other speakers. He was liberally applauded

and at the close of his speech gave place to

Rev. Charles A. Alden, of Schenectady, N. Y.

Dr. Alden's speech was received enthusiastically,

and he gave way to James Ridgeway.

Mr. Ridgeway devoted himself to a lucid

exposition of the injustice to this city

wrought by the Ralnes law, told some true

stories about Seth Low and expounded

truths concerning the tax rate under a

reform administration.

When Mr. Ridgeway resumed his seat the

Chicago band played several airs, there

were counter cheers for New York and

Chicago, and the meeting adjourned.

Thousands Who Could Not Enter Tam-

many Hall Addressed in the

Open Air.

The outside meetings, of which there

were five, developed an amount of good-

natured enthusiasm that the police found

hard work to keep within bounds. Those

who packed and jammed Fourteenth street

from Third avenue to Fourth were order-

ly, well-dressed, earnest and anxious to

hear the arguments that the Tammany

speakers advanced as to why Van Wyck

should be the first Mayor of Greater New

York. As each point was made and ex-

plained, a great roar went up from the

thirty thousand persons present that could

be heard as far north as Twenty-third

street.

With all this enthusiasm there was not

a particle of disorder. The crowd began to

gather as early as 7 o'clock, and an hour

later the street would have been impass-

able had it not been for the perfect police

arrangements. As it was, a clear passag-

eway was maintained, and at 8:15, when the

Chicago delegation marched up the street,

led by Mayor Carter Harrison, cheer after

cheer greeted the patriotic Westerners who

had come to help in the fight for Demo-

cratic principle.

The fear of the Chicago procession had

barely disappeared within the doors of

Tammany Hall when the advance guard of

the Timothy D. Sullivan Association ap-

peared, 3,500 strong. Fireworks and en-

thusiasm marked the passage of the Sul-

livantes, and when they had disappeared

Democratic voters from the Ninth District

(John C. Sheehan's) to the number of 4,000

marked through and helped the enthus-

iasm along. In both these processions were

large numbers of colored voters and Ital-

ians, a fact which was freely commented

on by speakers from the five stands:

Stand No. 1—George Blair, chairman; T.

Block, T. J. Reagan, Congressman T. M.

Quinn, of Montana; E. Monaghan, T. C. T.

Craft, Joseph Cohen, the boy orator; Dr.

G. N. Schwegel, J. J. Kennedy, Almet F.

Jenks, James J. O'Connor, J. J. Gar-

george Gordon Battle, Asa Bird Gardner,

Edward Brown, Nelson Smith and John T.

McGovern.

Stand No. 2—John W. Keller, chairman;

Barney S. Weeks, Samuel J. Foley, John

F. McIntyre, James Oliver, Patrick H. Lof-

tus, John H. McCarthy, James P. J.

Wahle, Henry M. Goldstein, W. J. Gar-

lyn, John E. Fitzgerald, M. F. Blake and

George M. Curtis.

Stand No. 3—Hon. Angus T. Docharthy,

chairman; William Sulzer, Otto Kemper,

W. L. Brown, George B. McClellan, James

A. O'Gorman, Joseph Blumenthal, William

Schomer, Jesse Brown, Maurice F. Moh-

lan, Amos J. Cummings, John I. Adams

and C. C. Frost.

Stand No. 4—John Quinn, chairman; W.

A. Scott, Lawson A. Fuller, George F.

Roesch, Albert E. Henschell, J. J. Russell,

Anthony Elieff, F. V. S. Oliver, M. Little-

ton, John McGuire, John Green, J. F. Mc-

Laughlin and Thomas Nolan.

Stand No. 5—Maurice B. Blumenthal,

chairman; James B. McClelland, Cornelius

Doughan, J. K. O'Kennedy, John Dwyer,

Maurice Untermyer, Charles O'Connor,

James F. Flynn and Daniel M. Jean.

"TEAR DOWN THE FLAG,"

ORDERED DEPEW'S MEN.

"Never!" Shouted Cook County Demo-

crats, and They Won

Their Fight.

The special train bearing Mayor Carter

Harrison of Chicago, and his escort of

city officials and members of the Cook

County Democracy, reached this city two

hours late yesterday afternoon and thereby

hangs a tale.

The delay was occasioned by the efforts

of the New York Central officials to force

the Chicagoans to remove from their special

train the United States flags with which

each of the ten Wagner coaches were

draped. The train was held for more than

an hour at Syracuse and for thirty minutes

at Albany and Poughkeepsie for the purpose

of having the streamers torn from the sides

of the coaches. The Westerners, however,

made such a positive and firm resistance

that the decorations were never disturbed.

The trouble began at Buffalo. The rail-

road employees there were instructed to re-

move the flags from the sides of the

coaches. The orders had come to them

after the train had left the city. At Syra-

cuse, however, the orders were awaiting

the train when it pulled in at 7:30 a. m.

At this place Mayor McGuire, who is a

candidate for re-election, was at the depot

at the head of a delegation of 200 enthus-

iastic Democrats. After the two Mayors

had exchanged compliments the railroad

men showed Captain James H. Farrell,

Marshal of the Cook County Marching Club,

and to Robert Emmet Burke, in charge of

the special train, a telegram ordering that

the flags on the sides of the coaches be torn

off.

"Never in the world," shouted the patri-

otic Burke, who, though small in stature,

makes up in avoirdupois all the shortcom-

ings of a half dozen men.

"Order the men out and have 'em fall

in line," shouted Burke to the captains in-

side the coaches. "And have the band turn

out, too."

His orders were obeyed promptly. The

band struck up the "Star Spangled Ban-

ner," and the Cook County braves in

column of twos formed a solid phalanx and

marched around the cars to the accompan-

iment of national airs.

Mayor McGuire and his fellow citizens

looked on with deep interest while Robert

Emmet Burke was delivering the ultima-

tum of the Western delegation to the rail-

road representatives.

"We have decided," he said, "that we'll

camp right here for a week before we'll

let you lay a hand on one of these flags.

We're a peaceable lot of citizens, but if

you want to see one of the nastiest fights

that ever happened in Syracuse, you just

try to pull down those Stars and Stripes."

After an hour of parleying, the railroad

men finally yielded. When Albany was

reached there were more orders. They

were positive this time.

As the train came to a standstill before

the station at Poughkeepsie, ten police-

men were lined up on the platform, and the

Westerners thought that they had real

trouble to face. The policemen were only

out to save the restaurant from being

boiled.

Burke thought the policemen were on

and to see that the flags were torn down,

and immediately began a lively argument

with them. When he learned the real ob-

ject of their presence he laughed heartily

and turned his attention to the railroad

men, who were again on hand to insist

that the streamers be removed.

Burke and his heavy were firm, however,

and the Cook County special rolled into

the Grand Central Station at 5:40 p. m.,

two hours late, but without a flag furled

or a streamer torn from its fastenings.

most enough men to elect Robert A. Van

Wyck Mayor of Greater New York raised

their voices in a wild cheer of welcome.

Twenty-five policemen had all they could

do to open a passageway through the crush

of enthusiastic Democrats. The crowds

packed the great public rotunda of the sta-

tion, packed Forty-second street from curb

to curb, and packed the sweeping space of

Park avenue clear up to the steps of the

Murray Hill Hotel.

They had waited long, most of the men

who trod upon each other's toes in their

anxiety to get a glimpse of the Western

ally of Tammany and his escort, for the

special train upon which the Chicagoans

arrived was more than two hours late. So,

when Mayor Harrison, youthful, handsome,

smiling, finally emerged from the station,

walking between Mr. Richard Croker, Con-

gressman George B. McClellan, of the Tam-

many Reception Committee, the pent up

enthusiasm found utterance of vociferous

character.

The cheers started when Mayor Harrison

stepped off the gaily-bedecked train

which had brought him and his escort from

Chicago and shook hands with the seven

members of the Reception Committee.

They followed him the length of the sta-

tion platform, and at the entrance gave

cue of his arrival to the surging crowds

without.